Per. May ſee the ſea hath caſt vpon your coaſt.

2. What a drunken knaue was the ſea,
To caſt thee in our way.

Per. A man whom both the waters and the winde,
In that vaſte Tennis-Court, hath made the Ball
For them to play vpon, intreates you pitty him:
He askes of you, that neuer vſde to beg.

1. No friend, cannot you beg?
Heeres them in our Country of *Greece*,
Gets more with begging, then we can do with working.

2. Canſt thou catch any Fiſhes then?

Per. I neuer practiz'd it.

2. Nay then thou wilt ſtarue ſure; for heere's nothing
to be got now-adaies, vnleſſe thou canſt fiſh for't.

Per. What I haue bene, I haue forgot to know;
But what I am, want teaches me to thinke on:
A man throngd vp with cold, my veines are chill,
And haue no more of life, then may ſuffice
To giue my tongue that heate to aske your helpe:
Which if you ſhall refuſe, when I am dead,
For that I am a man, pray ſee me buried.

1. Die ke-tha, now gods forbid, I haue a gowne heere, come
put it on, keepe thee warme: now afore me a handſome fellow:
Come, thou ſhalt goe home, and wee'l haue fleſh for all day, fiſh
for faſting-dayes and more; or Puddings and Flap-iacks, and
thou ſhalt be welcome.

Per. I thanke you ſir.

2. Harke you, my friend, You ſaid you could not beg.

Per. I did but craue.

2. But craue? then ile turne crauer too,
And ſo I ſhall ſcape whipping.

Per. Why, are all your beggers whipt then?

2. Oh not all, my friend, not all: for if all your beggers were
whipt, I would wiſh no better office, then to be Beadle. But Ma-
ſter, Ile go draw the Net.

Per. How well this honeſt mirth becomes their labour?

1. Harke you ſir, do you know where ye are?

Per.

Per. Not well.

1. I tell you, this is called *Pantapoles*,
And our King, the good *Symonides*.

Per. The good King *Symonides*, do you ca

1. I ſir, and he deſerues ſo to be call'd,
For his peaceable raigne, and good gouern

Per. He is a happy King, ſince he gaines f
His Subiects, the name of good, by his goue
How farre is his Court diſtant from this ſh

1. Marry ſir, halfe a daies iourney: and Il
faire daughter, and to morrow is her birth
Princes and Knights come from all parts of
Turney for her loue.

Per. Were my fortunes equall to my deſir
I could wiſh to make one there.

1. O ſir, things muſt be as they may: and
cannot get, he may lawfully deale for his wi

Enter the two Fiſher-men, drawing vp a

2. Helpe, Maſter, helpe, heere's a fiſh ha
poore mans right in the law, twill hardly
on't, tis come at laſt, and tis turnd to a ruſty

Per. An Armour, friends, I pray you let m
Thankes Fortune, yet that after all croſſes,
Thou giueſt me ſomewhat to repaire my ſe
And though it was mine owne part of my l
Which my dead father did bequeathe me,
With this ſtrict charge, euen as he left his li
Keepe it, my *Pericles*, it hath beene a ſhield
Twixt me and death; and pointed to this b
For that it ſaued me; keepe it in like neceſſ
The which the gods protect thee, Fame ma
It kept where I kept, I ſo dearely loued it,
Till the rough Seas (that ſpares not any ma
Tooke it in rage, though calm'd hath giuen
I thanke thee for't, my ſhipwrack now's no
Since I haue here my fathers gift in's will.